FROM: ZUZANNA TO: RADOSŁAW

1ST *O*FFICIAL LOVE LETTER

4.08 - 6.08 2026

To properly write this letter, I decided to apply myself to established rules that would help me step away from my usual habit of outsourcing inspiration, references, and assembling text from researched material. My previous writings and encrypted proofs of genuine romantic interest, generally consisted of meticulously curated elements borrowed from various sources.

This time, however, I decided, or rather was externally influenced, to offer you a textual gift composed of a freely written, non-experimental, linear current of words. Direct communication has never been a specialty of mine, nor has finding the language to describe the clutter I will now courageously try to untangle and organize.

My dear,

I have observed how much you value honesty. Hiding behind excuses and unclear motives doesn't impress you, especially when it is done without playfulness or ironic provocation. You prefer honesty because you read me so well that it often makes me want to hide behind something. Being seen and understood with such accuracy confronts me with my own reflection in the mirror you unknowingly hold before me.

Your request for a genuine letter is one of those moments I subconsciously needed and anticipated, yet never truly acknowledged until I met you. Your presence in my life, and the confronting nature of it, constantly encourages me to faight against uncomfortable truths and selfish habits. In the discomfort and loneliness that often accompany such effort, you have consistently blessed me with reassuring presence that, whether you realize it or not, I have always appreciated deeply.

I often make the mistake of trying to quantify and understand our connection. When will both of us become mature enough to answer questions about a future that feels intentional? That is something only time can clarify! Perhaps my need to understand is simply another way of protecting myself.
What I have learned, however, is that I don't give up easily on people whose presence transforms an initial spark into a warm flame I want to stand close to. At the same time, I may also want to protect myself from those who aren't willing to work towards keeping that flame alive, over and over again. But that, too, is something only time can clarify!

What time has already shown me, though, is how healing another person's presence can be. You have proven many of my old preconceptions wrong. Useless, heavy objects I carried somewhere in the back of my mind suddenly lost their weight. I truly believe you have the rare ability to keep doing that, over and over again.

I know one thing for certain: my heart has always been honest with me! Even when I tried to faight against it. You may wonder what made me realize that. Who doesn't appreciate receiving a confession; such a vulnerable act? It was exactly that vulnerability that made me understand what I feel for you is something greater than I can fully comprehend at this point in my life. I can't count how many times I caught myself trying to resist falling harder for you. From the very beginning, the pull I felt toward you scared me. It made me hide behind words and actions that could convince myself that my guard would remain firmly in place. I gave myself every possible reason not to admit how much my symphaty for you is growing, and when I finally ran out of excuses, I realized how genuine my feelings are.

But don't let my vulnerability fool you! I wouldn't allow myself to fall deeper if I didn't also see signs of mutuality. This way of moving carefully, guided by observation is a promise I have made to myself for the future as well. I'm striving to become a person of principles, and I hope those unwritten principles will always remain present in exchanges of actions and words.

I don't hope that time will provide me with certainty. I hope only that we continue choosing curiosity over assumption. I want you to know that I want to keep sharing with you a sensitivity to beautiful things; to words, creatures, sounds, places, and all the findings that make life feel fuller. Your presence asks something of me. The challenge to become more focused, present and honest than I've been before. That challenge gives me purpose, and I can think of no greater thing than purpose itself. That's why I want you by my side.

Yours with love,

Zuzanna